

Litchfield Enquirer:PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
By HENRY ADAMS.**TERMS.** To village and single mail subscribers, two dollars per year, payable before the expiration of six months.

To companies of any number over six, \$1 50 per year, payable as above. To companies less than six, \$1 75 per year, payable as above. 25 cents will be deducted from each of these prices when payment is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail or stage charge for transportation.

No papers will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the editor. Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before the expiration of a year.

Advertisements. One square, three insertions, \$1. and the same proportion for two or more squares. Half square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks 50 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for advertisements continued for 12 months.Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 00
Communications' Notices, 1 25
All communications must be post-paid.**FURS.**

THE subscriber will pay cash and the highest price for good Mink, Raccoon, Fox, Cat Skin, and other FURS suitable for shipping, delivered to me in Litchfield.

HIRAM JACKSON.

Litchfield, Jan. 23

33

J. G. BECKWITH,

At the Sign of Drugs and Medicines,

IS RECEIVING CONSTANTLY,

GENUINE MEDICINES; English and American PAINTS; Osborn's Linseed, and also Prepared OILS for painting; Pure Port, Madeira, and other WINES; L. and P. Porter; Gums, Turpentine, Lamp Oil—DYE STUFFS—Trusses, Congress Water, &c., including all articles and medicinal preparations usually found in connexion with the above articles, which he will sell at a small advance from cost for cash or good credit.

Litchfield, Aug. 1

8

Just Received and for sale by**GOODWIN & GALPIN,**

CHILD'S Book of Commerce,

Hawes' Lectures,

Taylor's Life of Cowper,

Religious Souvenir,

Domestic Medicine,

School Testaments for 12 1-2 cents.

December 12

27

SCHOOL BOOKS, &c.

THE subscriber keeps on hand a general assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, BIBLES, Testaments, Psalm, Hymn and Common Prayer Books, Toy Books, School Tickets, &c. which he will sell at publisher's prices, at wholesale or retail.

Feb. 13

E. A. LORD.

WINE! WINE!

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF SUPERIOR

Champaigne, { Madeira,

Sherry, { Port, and

Lisbon, { WINE, { Muscat

by the gallon or in bottles. Also, a great variety of the common and low priced Wines. Together with Rum, Brandy, Holland Gin, &c. of the very best quality, selected with great care, expressly for medicinal purposes.

For sale by A. WILDMAN,

Apothecaries' Hall, West-street.

Litchfield, Feb. 6

85

Fresh Canaan Lime

For Sale by

GOODWIN & GALPIN.

November 7

22

Improved Trusses,**RECOMMENDED** by distinguished Surgeons as being best calculated to relieve the patient of any patent now in use—at a reduced price. Those interested will please call and examine for themselves, at the store of

J. G. BECKWITH.

Litchfield, Dec. 5

28

Paper and Stationery.

THE subscriber keeps on hand, Writing and Letter PAPER and STATIONERY of the best quality, which he will sell as low as any store in the state.

Feb. 20

E. A. LORD.

Wheat and Rye Flour,

At reduced prices, warranted.

For sale by S. P. BOLLES.

February 6

85

FOR**N. Haven & N. York.**

STAGES leave Litchfield daily (Sundays excepted) for the above places at eight o'clock in the morning. For passage, apply at

PARKS' STAGE HOUSE.

Litchfield, Nov. 14

23

PERFUMERY

AT COST.

THE subscriber has on hand an assortment of genuine PERFUMERY ARTICLES, which he will sell at cost. Those in want will do well to call.

Feb. 6

E. A. LORD.

Take Notice!

WILL be sold at Public Vendue, on the premises, on Tuesday the 1st of April, 1834, if not previously disposed of at private sale, that VALUABLE STAND for

Cloth Dressing & Wool Carding, together with the Buildings and Machinery attached to the same, situated in Kent, near Pratt's Bridge. Also, one Dwelling House, Barn, and one half acre of LAND. Terms made known on the day of sale.

HARVEY SMITH.

Kent, Feb. 25, 1834

8

Mr. Adams—I have one more request to make of you—which is, simply, that you would publish Major Downing's account of the "General's rascaling," and the curious fowl of his grandmother's. As I take no other paper than yours, and wish to preserve the narrative, your compliance will confer an additional favor on

An Original Jacksonian.

MAJOR DOWNING'S CORRESPONDENCE.
To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, 8 March, 1834.

Ever since I wrote to you about them assassinations and brimstone and murder letters, I have been looking on to see how our folks are to work their way out of the scrape they have got The Government in, and I didn't mean to say another word about it. But as things are any gittin worse and worse I telled the General for the last time, if some change didn't take place I must quit, for I couldn't stay here and have my advice put aside just to suit other folks' notions, when I see as plain as I could see day light the country going all to smash. The General was considerable struck up when I talked of leavin on him, and he asked me where I was going. Well says I General that is pretty tuff to tell, for I don't see where I can go to get rid of this play trouble, for it is a little worse than cholera morbus, a body could get away from that, but this has got now every where, and when it gets hold of Kaffee and Lodum stands no chance with it. I am afraid, says the General, you are changing your politics. Well, says I, General it may be so, for a man may as well change his teeth, says I, if by keepin his old set he can get within a bite with em.

And now, says I, General just lets you and I look in to this Experiment of yours and see where it is going to land us, for says I, if I don't miss my guess, we shall turn heels over head to rights, and there is no tellin which end will come down first. And I don't see, says I, what good is to come out'n even suppose we come down feet first. How, says I, are we going to little children who are now sufferin all about the country by this play Experiment? You might as well, says I, try to make folks believe it will be all the better for em hereafter, when they get used to it, to take off their shoes and stockings and go bare-foot now, and tell em that's the only way, so that in war time every man will be ready to march and not bother the country to provide shoes and stockings for em. And its pretty much so now with this play no Bank Experiment. Folks have got a notion that they can get on without banks; and they know too there must be a good strong one to regulate all the small ones, just like the balance wheel in a watch, for without that, says I, the little wheels will all go wrong, and break all to bits, and you'll know the time of day no more than you do now that will let in snow storm. And then, says I, to talk about hard money and that there mustn't be no other kind of money. Why, says I, you might as well tell folks to go back to shoe buckles again, when a good leather string is lighter and better. Now suppose, says I, a marchant wants to send money from here to New Orleans to buy cotton or to China to buy tea, and suppose says I, an old Revolutionary Soldier lives away back in the country sent here for his pension, and he was too old to come for it himself, how then says I would we manage to get this money in the safest way possible say to New Orleans to buy cotton, or to China to buy tea or to the hands of this Old Soldier. If you send hard dollars, says I, in a ship and she sinks its gone to all eternity, and if the pirates take her its worse yet, and if you send it by mail Major Barry would have to make some worse contracts than we have already made to assume me considerable, and I have been lookin into it ever since this Bank war began, and the only way, says I, is to have a Bank that every body has got confidence in, and have it as strong as all natur and known every where, and then we can get round all those storms and pirates, and labor of luggin hard money about. And we don't want no better money than we've got now to do all this if we only let it alone. And the best proof that it is strong enuf, is that with all our hammerin at it we haist shook atom o'n't, and the more we fight agin it the worse it is for the people who want the money this Bank owns, and the Bank wants to lend its money, for that is its business, and when we tell the people that Squire Biddle is the cause of makin money scarce they know that's all ninkum fiddle.

Now says I General suppose you was appointed to defend the country agin an enemy, that would come here from abroad, and the enemy was say 10,000 men, and they wouldn't tell you where they were going to land; but you was obliged every week to tell them where your men was—why says the General I'd go right down to New Orleans and whip em just as I did afore; but suppose says I they wouldn't go there agin, but kept dodgin about the coast from one end to the other, how then says I—then says the General I'd call out every man in the country, and I'd have 10,000 men in every fort from New Orleans to Downingville—well says I, that I suppose would be the only way, and if it was in harvest time it would be hard work for the crops—I couldn't help that says the General, I'd defend the country thro' thick and thin—well says I, that's pretty much what Squire Biddle is arter, he don't know where we intend to attack his Bank, and we make him tell us every week just how the Branches stand as to strength, and we have telled him we'd break him in we can, and so on he wouldn't do his duty if he didn't defend his Bank, he is obliged to keep every point as strong as he can, and so a good deal of money is idle just as a good many militia men would be idle in the war we've been talkin on—there ain't one grain of difference says I, and every attack we make agin the Bank only makes things worse; the people all about the country see it now, and the hell corn is sufferin—now says I General, I'm gittin a little ashamed o' myself, we have got into a scrape, I should like to get out on, and git you out on too if I can, at any rate, says I, I'll just pack up my ax and git my bundle ready, for as things are going it wont do to stay here.

The General got considerable riled at this, and slated round a spell, but he soon see that didn't do no good, for it only set me whistling and doodle—and so to rights says he, Major, did I ever tell you that rascoun story of mine and the bee tree and the apple orchard—well says I not as I knows o't, but I should like to hear it—and so the General he sot down and telled a play long story about his going out once with a gang of his niggers a rascoun—it was just arter the last Inger war and folks all about the country was beginnin to think that General Washington was a fool to let it be so long afore he telled a rascoun, and he set the niggers to work cuttin down the tree; this tree stood right along side an old farmer's apple orchard—and afore it was half cut down a man cum along and ask'd the General what he was arter, and he telled him why, says he, General you are barkin up the wrong tree this time, for I jest see that rascoun jump to the next tree, and afore this he is a mile off there in the woods—then the General telled him he was mistaken, and jest then the old farmer cum on and he asked the General what an earth he was cuttin down that tree for, that it was one of the best bee trees on his farm, and had supplied his family and the neighbors round with honey for a good many seasons, and that the bees was jest swarin agin in it.

And with that, the General got wrathly, and telled the Niggers to cut away, and down went the tree, right across the orchard fence; and says the General if the rascoun ain't there go on and cut down the apple orchard, till you find him; and the Niggers kept at it, but afore they cut down many trees the old farmer larat wisdom: and he com to the General, and telled him he was right arter all, for the rascoun was just where he thought he was, and he jump'd from one apple tree to another, and was now in his cellar, and with that, the General he called off the Niggers, and telled the farmer it was well he had found the rascoun as soon as he did, for he'd a cut down every tree in his orchard; and so I telled him, says the General, he might keep the rascoun for latin wisdom.

Now, says I, General, what was your notion; why says he, Major, if I hadn't done just so, it would a gone all round the country that I know'd nothin about rascoun; and it's just so with the Bank, if I give up my notion now, folks will say I know nothin about Bankin, and afore I'll do that, I'll break every man in trade from one end of the country to the other. I'll let folks know, afore I'm done, that Andrew Jackson known as much of Bankin, as he does of Rascounin.

Well, says I, General, I don't see how you get such notions. Nor I don't neither, Major, says the General, but it has always been my way when I git a notion to stick to it till it dies a natural death—and the more folks talk agin my notions the more I stick to em.

Now says I, General, that was a pretty good story you've been tellin, and I'd like to tell you one—and the General he filled his pipe, and Luggan: A spell ago, says I, my old Grandmother Danforth—by my mother's side—you know, says I, General, my mother was a Danforth—and so I telled the General as far as I could all about the hull Danforth family, and gittin that strain, I got back agin to my old Grandmother Danforth—well, says I, she owned an old hen that was one of the curiousest critters that ever clock'd. This old hen was never remarkable for layin eggs—but she was a master hand in the kitchen in an—my old Grandmother Danforth used to keep this old critter always busy, and as fast as she hatch'd one hatch she'd stick under her another—it got so at last all the other fowls about the place would come—and slide themselves in along side this old hen and lay their eggs in her nest—sometimes ducks—sometimes geese—and sometimes dunghill fowls and Bantams, it made no odds which; this old hen would hatch em all out, and was jest as tickled every mornin when the young ones would crawl out of the nest as though she had laid the eggs herself—and was all the while ruffled and rumped, and ready for a fight—and so I telled the General a good long story about this old hen—and about her troubles—and how the old fowls used to impose upon her; and so forth.

The General was a good deal taken with the story, and he has been tellin out to Mr. Van Buren, and Amos Kiddle and the rest of the Cabinet—and one of em came to me to know what hearin that story had on The Government—and all I could say about it was, that the General telled me his rascoun story, to show how important it was for him to stick to a notion right or wrong—and as he didn't know exactly how he got his notions, I thought I'd tell him the story of my old grandmother Danforth's hen; and see if that would throw any light on it.

Then they wanted to know if I intended to compare the general to that old hen—and I telled em it woud so much my business as other folks—it was enuf for me to tell the story jest as it was. One thing however, says I, is pretty arsin, and that is, that the General has got some play'd off fowls about him, and that pretty much all on em have been droppin their eggs under him to hatch for em, and nothing has come out of the nest yet but the people in em. And sure I I come on you don't manage to stand aside and let an egg go in the nest worth hatchin, I'm peckinly arter the people woud stand it much longer, but will make a clean sweep of the hull on you, and break up the old nest in the bargain, and so says I that's all for the present.

Your old friend,
J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

DEFERRED ITEMS.

Magnificence.—There is to be a new building erected at Washington in consequence of the destruction of the treasury building by fire. The president, it is said, has submitted a plan of a magnificent edifice for all the public offices, to be 800 feet long with a colonnade in front. The estimated expense is about three millions of dollars. 800 feet is 49 rods. It was stated in congress last week that a bridge across the Potomac at Washington, if built according to the plan approved by the president, would cost three millions of dollars. In Europe, the rulers, to satisfy their vanity, have drawn from their wretched subjects some hundreds millions of dollars, and expended them in erecting magnificent and splendid edifices, which contribute, not to the freedom, but to the degradation of man. The same disposition is manifested in this country.—*Hampshire Gazette.*

At Vicksburg, Miss. a fire had occurred on the 10th ult, which totally destroyed the stores, books and papers of Messrs. M. & A. Levy, J. & J. Lane and Gilmore & Co.

Twenty-seven bills of divorce were passed by the New Jersey Legislature during its last sitting.

The Sugar Crop.—A Franklin, La. paper, of the 22d ult. says:—A gentleman of this place has been for some time engaged in collecting information relative to the quantity of Sugar produced in this Parish (St. Mary) the past season: He states the number of hogsheads upon a minute calculation to be 7557—averaging in weight from 1000 to 1200 lbs.

An unnatural Mother.—We are informed, that on Saturday morning last, an infant was found in the creek at Port Elizabeth; supposed to have been thrown in; the evening before, by the unnatural monster who gave it birth.—*Bridgeport Post.*

An Organ well developed.—Certain propensities are often exhibited in childhood, which show the character of the future man. In youth as well as age, the actions of an individual seem to be influenced by a ruling passion, which should be carefully watched, and encouraged or checked accordingly, as it may lead to good or evil. The following anecdote, relating to us, furnishes an illustration.—A little boy, whose parents resided not many miles from this city, was in the habit of seating himself on the gate-ways, posts, capstans of wharves and the like, much to the annoyance of his parents, who tried hard to overcome this habit, but in vain. One day his father having found his little son seated on the capstan of the wharf, and apparently deriving great enjoyment from his dangerous situation, resolved to try a desperate remedy. He accordingly came softly behind him, and pushed him into the water, and then immediately jumped in himself, to save his son from being drowned, the water being nearly 30 feet deep. He naturally supposed that the fright consequent on the sudden event, and the imminent danger to which he was exposed, would effectually cure his son of such dangerous propensities for the future. But after the little fellow was borne safely on shore, and had time to recover breath, he exclaimed with child like simplicity, "Father, do so agin, do Father!"—*Bos. Mercantile.*

Flogging.—On Saturday evening during the hours of rehearsal, Mr. Wallace of the Bowery Theatre was cowed with great severity by Mr. Lewis of the same establishment, on a charge made by Lewis against him, that he had rudely assaulted and endeavored to destroy the virtue of Miss Lewis, his sister, engaged in the wardrobe of the Theatre, she being a young girl of 15. To this chastisement no interference was attempted by the others present, and the punishment was very violent without Mr. Wallace doing any thing by way of retaliation.—*N. Y. D. Adv.*

A political meeting was held on board the Steam-boat President, on her trip from Providence to New-York, last Friday. The passengers were found to represent ten different States. On the question of removing the deposits the meeting was unanimously in the negative. On some other topics there was a division.—*Boston Comm. Adv.*

The New-York Evening Post states, that Mr. and Miss Kemble have realized about 70,000 dollars, by their professional exertions, since they arrived in this country.

Governor Davis, of Massachusetts, has appointed Thursday the 3d of April next, as a day of fasting and prayer.

The amount of bounty paid for the destruction of bears, in the State of Maine, during the last year, is \$2000, and the number slaughtered during that time was 707.

Death of Jonas Platt.—We regret to notice the death of Judge Platt, at his late residence in Peru, New-York. He was one of the most distinguished men of this State—long a member of Congress, Senator in this State, and Judge of the Supreme Court. He was wise, upright and patriotic, as well as learned, eloquent and able. We believe he first introduced the canal project in the legislature, and was its warm, ardent and successful advocate.—*N. Y. D. Adv.*

Gunpowder.—This article has produced a great deal of pain, and put thousands out of it. The Wheeling Times records a novel use of this deadly grain, which is really worth some attention. An individual of that town, while desperate under the tooth-ache, resolved on the summary method of blowing up his refractory grinders. It was an immense maniacator—having an excavation equal in extent, to the cavity of a gun barrel. With the assistance of his helpmate, he dried out the cavity—filled it with gun-powder—pounded in a wad of cotton, and, with a red hot knitting needle, set fire to the mine, when a most tremendous explosion took place. The jaw bone was rent in twain; the offending tooth demolished, and with it three others, against which there was no cause of complaint. The poor man found himself prostrated on the floor, amidst four teeth, besides having his face very much burnt. Those disposed to try the remedy, have the evidence of this case at least, that it will prove effectual.—*Philad. Intell.*

The rejection of the four old Government Directors of the Bank of the United States by the Senate, is said in Washington, to have exasperated the President very much. So says the Alexandria Gazette.

The adopted father of Casper Hauser, Lord Stanhope, has offered a reward of 5000 for the discovery of the murderer of that unfortunate young man. The brig Lady Adams, lately arrived at Baltimore from the Pacific, brought between \$250,000 and \$300,000 in specie.

Pot vs. Kettle.—A letter from Washington, published in a Philadelphia paper, says:—"On Monday, while Col. Webb, of the Courier and Enquirer, sat in the Senate chamber, Mr. Benton approached and tendered his hand in the presence of ladies and the assembled Senate; Col. Webb calmly observed—"I have not the honor of your acquaintance—who are you, sir?" This insult was in return for some charges made by Benton against Webb on the floor of the Senate. Benton has not resented it."—*Bos. Gaz.*

Governor Breathitt died at Frankfort, (Ky.) on the 1st, and was buried on the following day, with every demonstration of respect for his personal and official character. Lieutenant Governor Morehead will be the acting Governor until the expiration of the term for which Governor Breathitt was elected.

At the last session of the Indiana Legislature, which was so long as to become somewhat tedious to several of the "back woods" members, motions were frequently made for a final adjournment, and powerful arguments were brought forward to show the necessity of the case. Some had got tired of talk; others were planning "rascoun hunts" &c. At last one of them, who had been very clamorous in the cause, and had got "considerable wrath" at the majority, threw himself upon his reserved rights, and informed the Speaker that "he was unanimous in favor of adjournment, and he would adjourn—that his constituents wanted him to come home and help to catch muskrats—and that he could make more money at that in one day than he could in six weeks in making laws, and serve his constituents better; and hoped he might be shot if he stood it any longer."—*Bridgeport Farmer.*

A Good Trap.—An attempt was made a few nights since to plunder the house of Mr. Stone on the Derby Turnpike. The thief got into the house through the window, into a room occupied by Mr. Stone's daughter, whose screams alarmed the family before the man had an opportunity to possess himself of any property. In jumping out of the window to escape, the man knocked out a stick of wood, with which it was propelled up, and the man fell and caught him by the foot. He hung dangling by the window, unable to reach the ground or support himself so as to release his foot, until he was secured by Mr. Stone, after first trying the man's hickory on his seat of honor. The man is, we believe in jail.—*N. Haven Jour.*

Savings Banks are most excellent institutions.—They are not made for the rich. They are erected exclusively for the poor. They are aids to virtue, by saving small earnings which otherwise might be dissipated in indulging follies or squandered in strengthening the propensities to vice. It is stated by a committee in the House of Commons in England, that no man was ever known to become a pauper, who had deposited a guinea in the Savings Bank.

Jane C. Rider.—An interesting narrative of all the circumstances connected with the case of Jane C. Rider, the Springfield Somnambulist, by Doct. L. W. Belden, has been published by G. & C. Merriam, Springfield. It makes a small volume of 134 pages. The accounts published in the Springfield papers some months since in relation to this girl are fully confirmed. There has been no imposture, no exaggeration. Her paroxysms continued after she was removed to the Lunatic Hospital at Worcester. While her eyes were covered with a white handkerchief folded so as to make 8 or 10 thicknesses, and the spaces below the bandage filled with strips of black velvet, she read in a book audibly and correctly, and learned to play backgammon, and made such proficiency that she won the 6th game of Doct. Butler, an experienced player. She knew nothing of the game before, and after she awoke from the paroxysm, she observed that she never saw the game played, and on trial it was found that she could not even set the men. Doct. Belden at Springfield and Doct. Woodward at Worcester were satisfied that all her peculiar symptoms were occasioned by temporary derangements of blood to the head, produced by the derangement of the digestive organs. By a judicious course of medical treatment, her health improved, her paroxysms became short and feeble, and she lost the power of seeing in the dark and through bandages. The last account states that her paroxysms had altogether ceased for 9 days, and that she was in good health and spirits, excepting a distress after taking food.

What distinguishes this case from all others is the extraordinary power of vision.—Doct. Belden believes that when she read, wrote, &c. in the dark, or with her eyes band-

daged, she actually saw, but he does not believe that she could perceive objects through a watch-case, a book, or a board. He conceives that the extraordinary power of vision manifested by Jane was the result of two causes; an increased sensibility of the retina or nervous expansion at the back of the eye, and a high degree of excitement in the brain itself. He supposes that the extraordinary sensibility of the retina and the excited state of the brain enabled her to see through the eye lids and bandages, though she could not see through substances absolutely opaque.—The records of animal magnetism in France contain accounts of persons discovering the contents of a sealed letter by applying it to the pit of the stomach or the back of the head, and of a person's detecting the secret thoughts of another by touching him. Doct. Belden does not admit the claims of animal magnetism, and does not believe that Jane obtains her knowledge of visible objects when her eyes are closed, by an influence of this kind. Northampton Gaz.

A Leopardess belonging to the Albany menagerie took it into her head on Friday last, to make a trial of the sports of the ring.—She managed to remove an iron bar from her cage, and sprang into the midst of her spectators, all of whom however made their escape. The keepers fled to the elephants for protection. In passing the lion's cage, a little dog who was an inmate of the same apartment, barked at her ladyship, whereat she insinuated her paw between the bars, and dragging the little animal forth, she carried him about in her mouth. A keeper who had mounted the tiger's cage was observed by her, and she made a spring at him, but was received with a heavy blow from a club that somewhat confused her—and she was then secured without further difficulty, and remanded to her prison house.

A letter from Rev. Mr. Winslow, missionary to Ceylon, dated Calcutta, Oct. 2, states that he was so far on his way to America, with ten girls, daughters of the missionaries, viz. three of Mr. Winslow, three of Mr. Meigs, two of Mr. Poor, one of Mr. Spaulding, and one of Mr. Woodward. Mr. Winslow was unable to get a passage on board the Mt. Vernon, just arrived at Boston, her accommodations for passengers not permitting it. He says—

"I did hope to procure passage for America almost immediately on my arrival here; but there are only four American ships in the river, and only one of these, the Mt. Vernon, is to leave within about a month. I have applied to the commander of each, but all decline taking such a company, as their ships are not fitted for passengers, and are full, or are likely to be, of cargo. The supercargo and captain of the Tuscan, however, have been very kind, and promise to look around them and see if they can accommodate us. If we do not obtain a passage in her, we may have to wait two or three months; and may perhaps go in the same ship which was expected, as I learn here, to bring on the reinforcement to our mission. I have heard this evening that an American female here wishes to go as a servant and take charge of the children, that thus she may be enabled to return to her native land."—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

Sagacity of the Horse.—We learn that several horses were on board of the Wm. Penn. at the time of the conflagration. Among them was one noble animal who, when the flames spread, appeared to be completely conscious not only of his danger, but that his only dependence was on human aid. He followed Capt. Jeffries, who was the last to leave the boat, like a dog from one side to the other of the boat. At every movement of the Capt., the intelligent animal was at his side, manifesting, with singular intelligence, his apprehension and dependence on the aid of Capt. Jeffries. The latter, at length noticed him, and leading him to the side of the boat said, "my noble fellow you must leap this railing or be lost." To the surprise of the captain, the animal appeared to understand him, and leaping the rail plunged into the river, swam to the shore and escaped. Phil. Intell.

THE MOTHER OF BARON CUVIER.
In Mrs. Lee's memoirs of this eminent naturalist is the subjoined testimony to the influence and care of his mother.

The cares of this excellent mother, during the extreme delicacy of his health, left an impression on M. Cuvier which was never effaced, even in his latest years, and amid the absorbing occupations of his active life. He cherished every circumstance connected with her memory; he loved to recall her kindness, and to dwell upon objects, however trifling, which reminded him of her. Among other things, he delighted in being surrounded by the flowers she had preferred, and whoever placed a bouquet of red stocks in his study or his room was sure to be rewarded by his most affectionate thanks for bringing him what he called "the favorite flower." But this well judging parent did not confine her cares to his health alone; she devoted herself equally to the information of his mind, and was another proof of the influence that a mother's early attentions frequently shed over the future career of her son. She guided him in his religious duties, taught him to read fluently at the age of four years, took him every morning to an elementary school, and although herself ignorant of Latin, so scrupulously made him repeat his lessons to her, that he was always better prepared with his task than any other boy in school. She made him draw under her own inspection; and by constantly furnishing him with the best works on history and general literature, nurtured that passion for reading, that ardent desire for knowledge, which became the principal spring of his intellectual existence.